

THE WEEKLY SUNBEAM.

Vol. IV. No. 14. -

LOCUST GROVE,

MAY 4,

-Whole No. 63

AN OLD MAN'S REMINISCENCES.

Continued.

However, it is no use moralizing and so let me go on; an old man is always garrulous, so excuse me. Well we, that is to say Mr. H—— and I soon were in his brougham rolling along to Eaton Square where he lived. As soon as I got there what with the sight of his face and the sound of his jolly voice I felt as if I were at home at least almost, but when I got into the dining room and saw a pleasant-faced little lady with snow white hair at one end of the table, while by her side were two boys who looked so glad to see a companion my whole heart went out to them all at once. Dear, Dear how time flies! that must have been many a long day before any of you were born, but to me it seems like yesterday. And so, some day, if you live, will you have some similar reminiscence. The hand you pressed a quarter of a century ago is still warm to your fingers. The eyes that were bright then are as bright now. The heart grows cold sooner the memory. Well, well, let's thank Him for all His mercies, and first I should put our pleasant memories of the past.

To be continued

SALUTATIONS.

A French traveller reports that every race among whom he has sojourned has its own mode of salutation, not excepting the great Yankee nation.

He informs his readers that, however a few polite and Europeanized Americans may salute one another, the characteristic national salutation is "Hello!"

We fear he is right. The telephone is accused of having fastened this stigma upon us; but in truth the telephone only adopted a word already familiar to all boys and men.

The Arabs say, on meeting, "A fine morning to you!"

The Turks say, with dignified gravity "God grant you his blessing!"

The Persians salutation is familiar to all the world from its comic quaintness "May your shadow never grow less!"

The Egyptian is a practical man. He has to earn his taxes by toil under a burning sun, and accordingly when he meets his fellow, he asks, "How do you sweat!"

The reader is probably aware that in those low latitudes all is well with a laborer as long as he perspires freely.

The good Chinaman loves his dinner. "How are you digesting?" he kindly inquires, on meeting a friend.

The Greeks, who are keen men of business, close bargainers, ask one another, "How are you getting on?"

The national salutation of Naples was formerly, "Grow in grace!" At present, in all parts of Italy, they use a

a

THE WEEKLY SUNBEAM

The Weekly Sunbeam

PUBLISHED EVERY SUNDAY.

—by—

W. STRAUCH & CO.

Editors, Publishers & Printers.

SUBSCRIPTION:

1 mo. 10

6 mos. 50

Exchanges are not desired.

Back numbers can not be obtained.

Sunday, May 4, 1884.

phrase equivalent to, "How are you?"
The Spaniards say, "How are you passing it?"

The French, "How do you carry yourself?"

The Germans, "How does it go?"

The Dutch, "How do you travel?"

The Swedes, "How *can* you?" meaning, "Are you in good vigor?"

The Russians, "Be well!"

The English-speaking races, in addition to the juvenile and telephonic "Hello!" say "How are you?" and "How do you do?"

We also take off our hats, shake hands, embrace, bow and kiss, as, in these climes, people rub noses, touch foreheads and take off their shoes.

The American in Italy is surprised to see men embrace and kiss each other, as in Bible lands.

The Italians in turn look upon our hand-shaking as cold and ridiculous,

the bobbing up and down of the arm having no meaning whatever in their view.

The touching of the lips of gloved fingers, if more graceful than hand-shaking, must also seem to people of the East as professional and expressionless.

The bow, as a mark of respect, is a custom used by nearly all nations, and one that had its origin in ancient times.

—*Youth's Companion.*

Poisons and their Antidotes.

Continued.

POISONS.

Croton oil, oil of savine, poke, and oil of tansy.

Antidote.—If vomiting has taken place, it may be rendered easier by copious draughts of warm water. But if symptoms of insensibility have come on without vomiting, it ought to be immediately excited by ground mustard mixed with warm water, or some other active emetic and after its operation an active purgative should be given. After evacuating as much of the poison as possible, strong coffee or vinegar and water may be given with advantage.

Poisonous snakes.

Antidote.—A ligature or handkerchief should be applied moderately tight above the bite, and a cupping-glass over the wound. The patient should drink freely of alcoholic stimulants containing a small quantity of ammonia. The physician may inject ammonia into the veins.

To be continued

THE WEEKLY SUNBEAM

Our May Picnic.

The much talked of by day and dreamed of by night picnic has now gone by, and all who participated in the occasion look back on it with a sigh of satisfaction, wishing for another such glorious day among Sonoma's beautiful hills. We made quite an early start; our number 51 was divided among 3 large wagons. It was our good luck to be assigned to the one drawn by our ancient friends, Jim and Beauty and many were the amusing incidents that occurred on the way. We rather enjoyed being turned out occasionally to walk over a rough piece of road than otherwise, and it was not until the team became hopelessly stuck in a mud hole that the situation began to look really serious for this wagon containing the greater part of the provisions. We walked the rest of the distance to the picnic-grounds and sent back a relief party who soon succeeded in extricating horses, wagon and all. The long ride had served to sharpen our appetites so it was not long after our arrival that a sumptuous repast was served to which all did ample justice. After this the party became scattered each wandering where their inclinations lead, some indulged in fishing, hunting, and swimming while others more lazily inclined preferred a quieter mode of enjoyment, and took to the shade of a tree with a book for a companion.

At five o'clock everything was packed and ready for the home start. On the way back all beguiled the time by singing, and finally arrived at Locust Grove, tired, but happy still. Three

rousing cheers were given to Mrs. Lubeck for the great treat she had afforded us, and three more for Old Jim who had not gone back on his reputation for being equal to any emergency.

THE PUZZLER. CHARADE.

Faithful to beauty's charms and grace,
The form of loveliness I trace;
But ev'ry blemish I detect,
And point out every defect.
Though long a favorite with the fair,
I sometimes fill them with despair
Still I'm consulted ev'ry day,
By the old and young--the sad and gay;
All fly to me, so fam'd for truth,
Uninfluenced by age or youth:
For I nor flatter nor defame,
So now, I think, you'll guess my name

CONUNDRUMS.

1. What is Majesty deprived of its external?
2. In my first my second sat, my third and fourth I ate?
3. Why is the Prince of Wales, musing on his mother's government, like a rainbow?
4. Why is a kiss like a rumor?

ANSWERS.

CHARADE.

The letter A.

CONUNDRUMS.

1. When it runs down.
2. I really haven't an ocean (a notion).
3. One is a sale of effects, the other the effects of a sail!
4. Because it lives in the earth and in the water.

THE WEEKLY SUNBEAM

ADVERTISEMENTS

BARBER SHOP.

Hair Cutting.....20 cts.
Shampoo (La lies).....20 "
" (Boys).....5 "
Bangs clipped.....5 "
Office hours from 2 to 4 Saturdays,
LOCUST GROVE, SONOMA CO.

W. Strauch, & Co.

AMATEUR CARD AND FANCY PRINTERS.

LOCUST GROVE, SONOMA,
SONOMA CO.

Visiting Cards done in the latest and
neatest styles. We are also prepared
to execute all manner of Job Work at
lowest rates. Give us a call before
ordering elsewhere.

LOCUST GROVE SCHOOL

Sonoma, Cal.

A HOME SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

Mrs. C. W. LUBECK.....Principal.

Assisted by competent teachers in
Music, Languages, and Art.
Winter Term commencing August 1s.
For terms address Mrs. C. W. Lubeck.
P. O. Box 26, Sonoma, Sonoma Co. Cal.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements, — 10cts. per inch
Continued ads. 5cts. per inch.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ED. WEGNER.

DEALER IN

All kinds of Drugs and family Medi-
cines. Prescriptions carefully com-
pounded at short notice.

Sonoma, Sonoma Co., Cal.

A BOY WHO FORGOT.

He was told to remain after school
when the teacher, trying to impress
upon his youthful mind the sinfulness
of not speaking the truth, asked him if
they did not tell him, in the Sunday
school, where bad boys went who told
falsehoods, Choking with sobs, he
said:

"Yes, ma'am; it's a place where
there is fire, but I don't just remember
the name of the town."

"But do you know, pa," said the
farmer's daughter, when he spoke to
her about the addresses of his neigh-
bor's son, "you know, pa, ma wants me
to marry a man of culture."

"So do I, my dear, so do I; and there
is no better culture in the country than
agriculture."

"My dear," said the czar of Russia
to his wife, "will you give orders to
have the palace gates locked and the
streets for one mile in every direction
cleared of people?" Certainly," re-
plied the czarina; "but what are you
going to do?" "I want to look out of
the window to see what kind of a day
it is."

(d)

2020.1.109